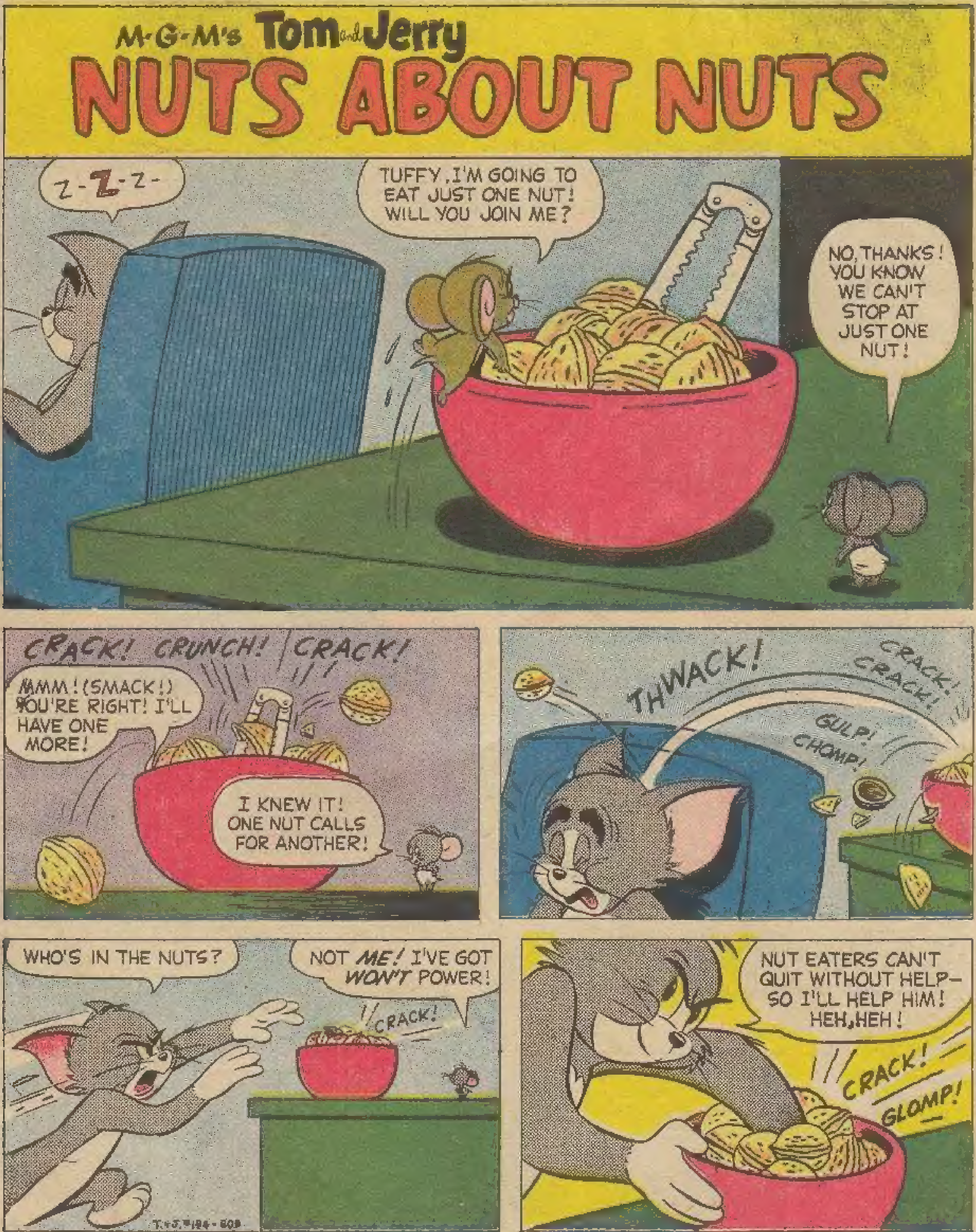
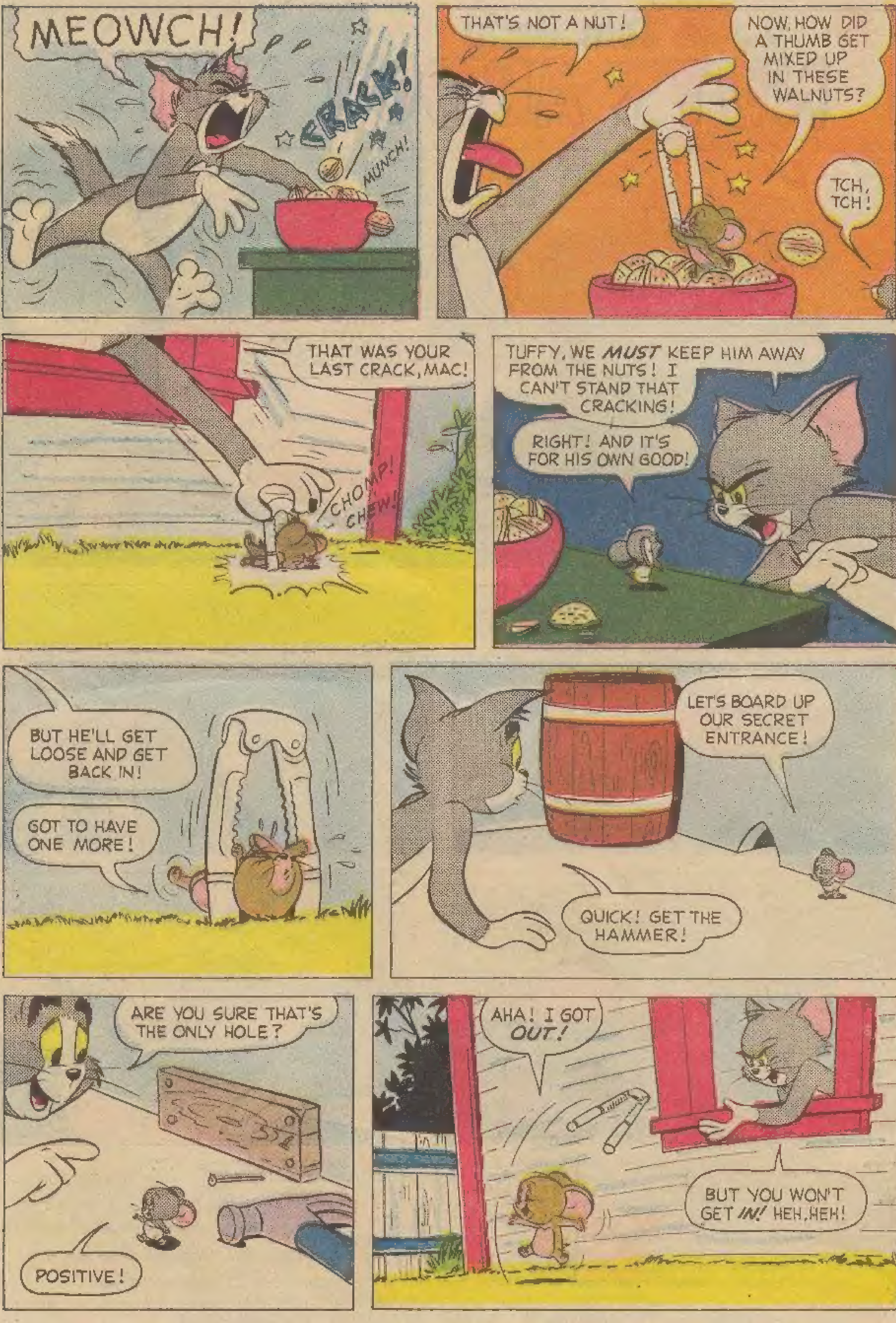
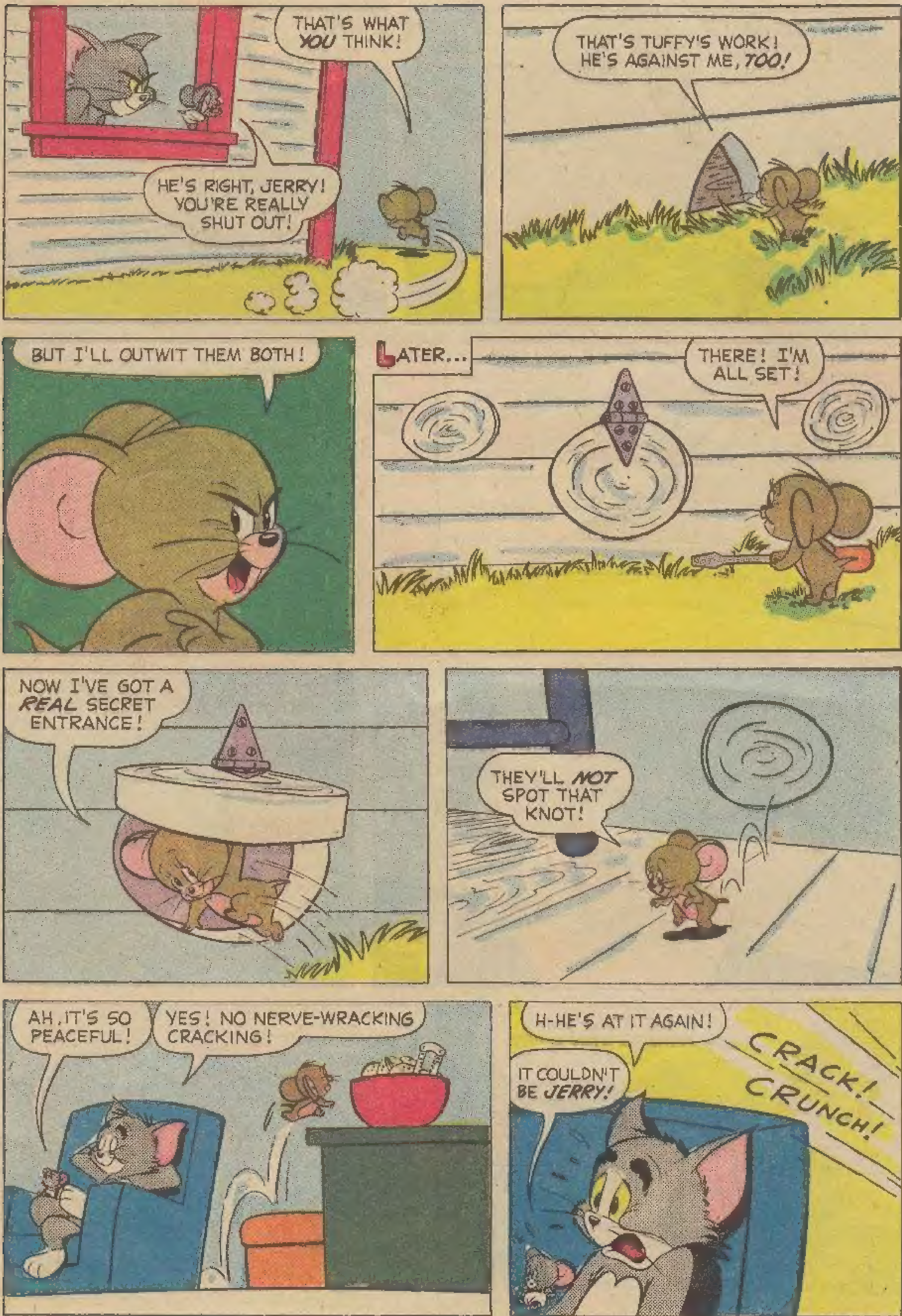
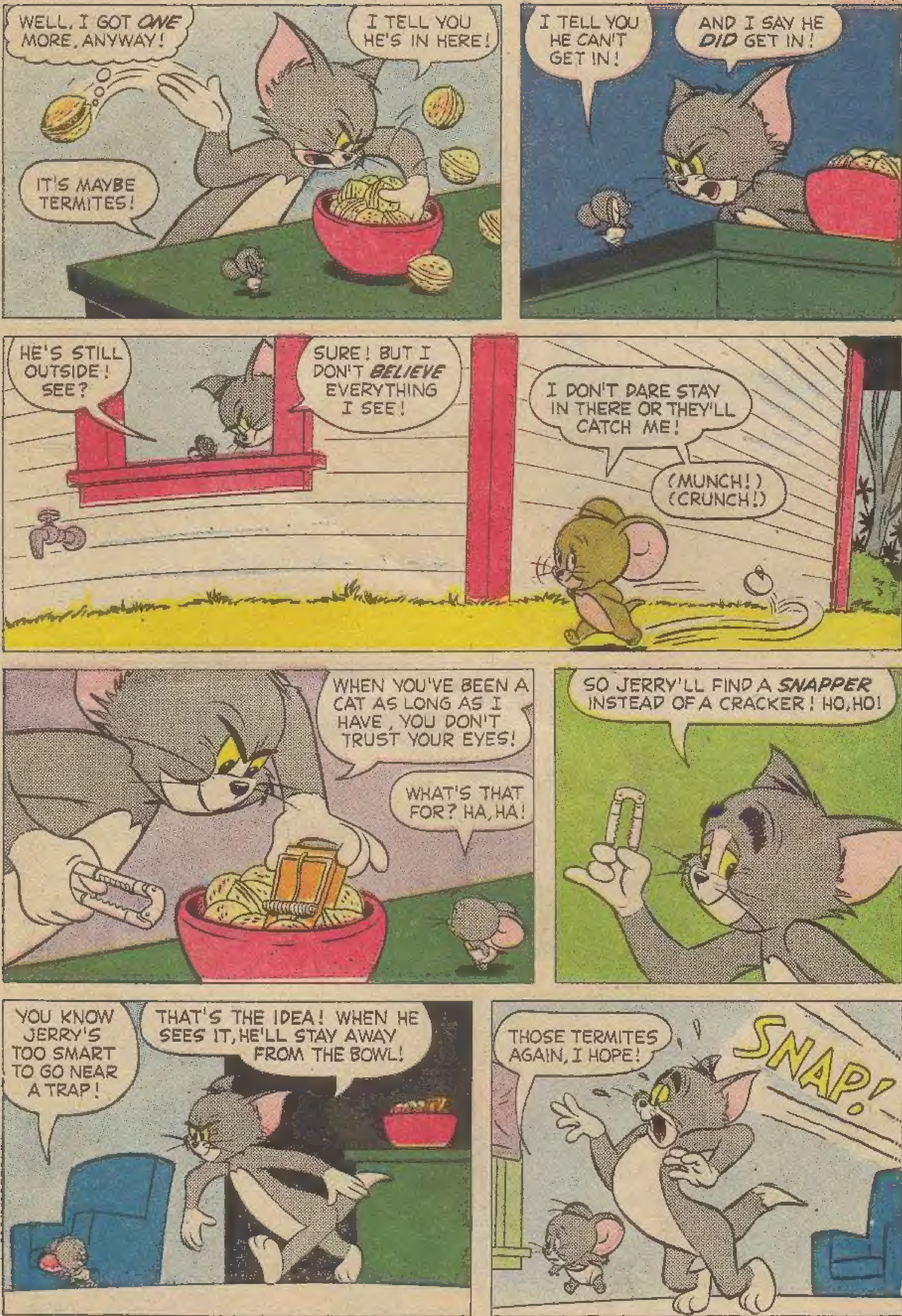

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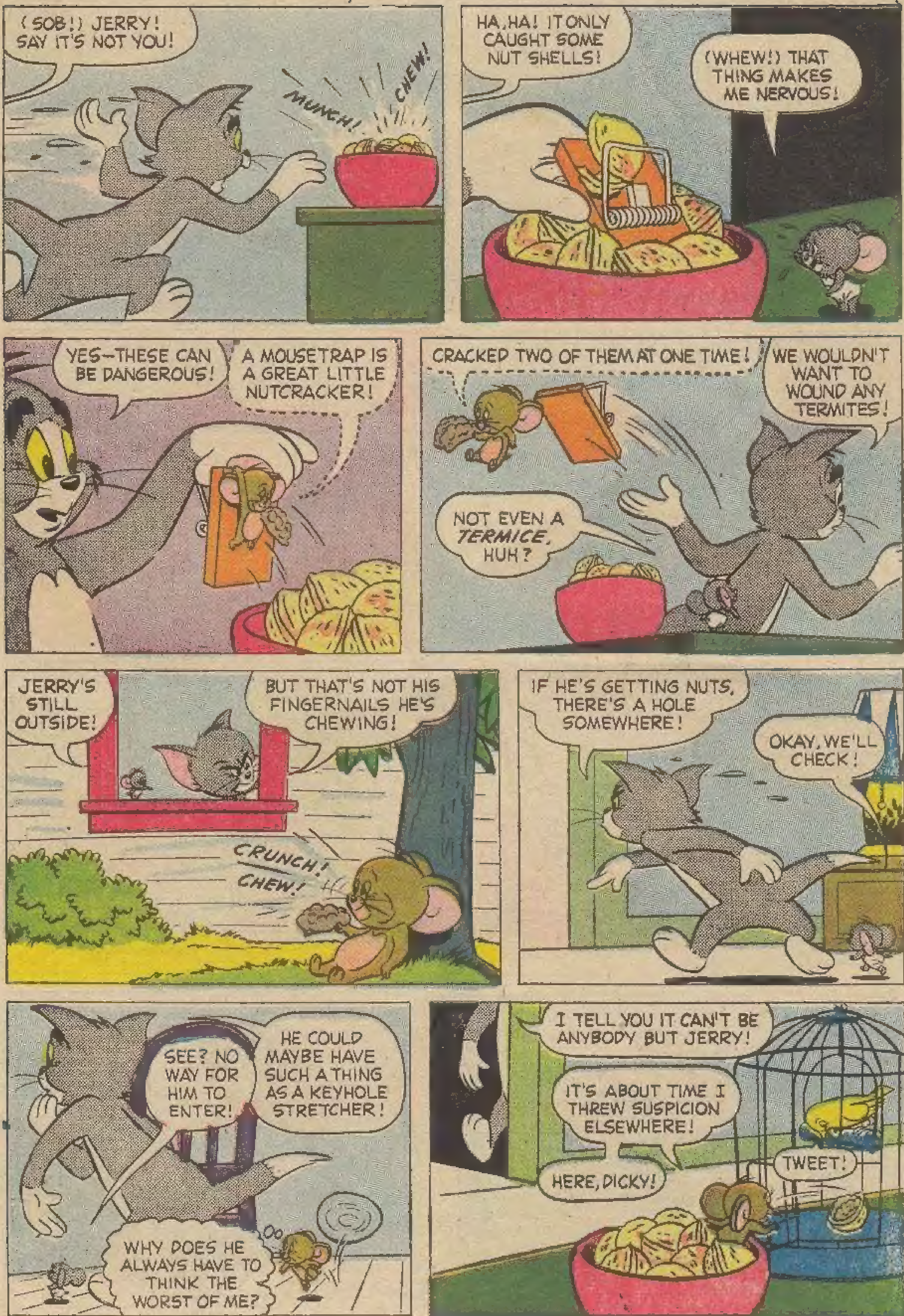


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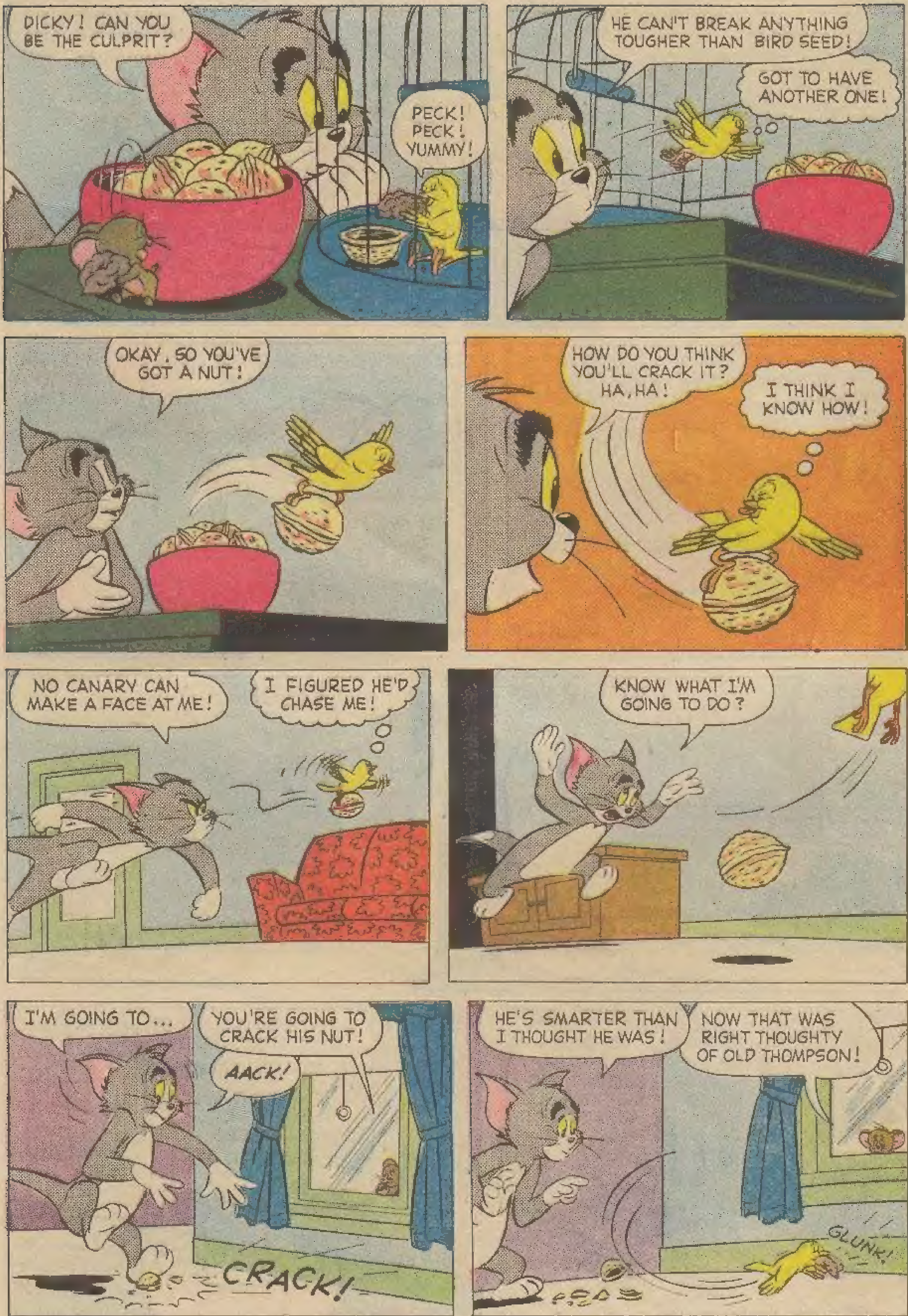

MEOWCH!
CRACK!
MUNCH!
THAT'S NOT A NUT!
NOW, HOW DID A THUMB GET MIXED UP IN THESE WALNUTS?
TCH, TCH!
THAT WAS YOUR LAST CRACK, MAC!
CHOMP! CHEW!
TUFFY, WE MUST KEEP HIM AWAY FROM THE NUTS! I CAN'T STAND THAT CRACKING!
RIGHT! AND IT'S FOR HIS OWN GOOD!
BUT HE'LL GET LOOSE AND GET BACK IN!
GOT TO HAVE ONE MORE!
LET'S BOARD UP OUR SECRET ENTRANCE!
QUICK! GET THE HAMMER!
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S THE ONLY HOLE?
POSITIVE!
AHA! I GOT OUT!
BUT YOU WON'T GET IN! HEH, HEH!


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
HE'S RIGHT, JERRY! YOU'RE REALLY SHUT OUT!
THAT'S TUFFY'S WORK! HE'S AGAINST ME, TOO!
BUT I'LL OUTWIT THEM BOTH!
LATER...
THERE! I'M ALL SET!
NOW I'VE GOT A REAL SECRET ENTRANCE!
THEY'LL NOT SPOT THAT KNOT!
AH, IT'S SO PEACEFUL!
YES! NO NERVE-WRACKING CRACKING!
H-HE'S AT IT AGAIN!
CRACK! CRUNCH!
IT COULDN'T BE JERRY!

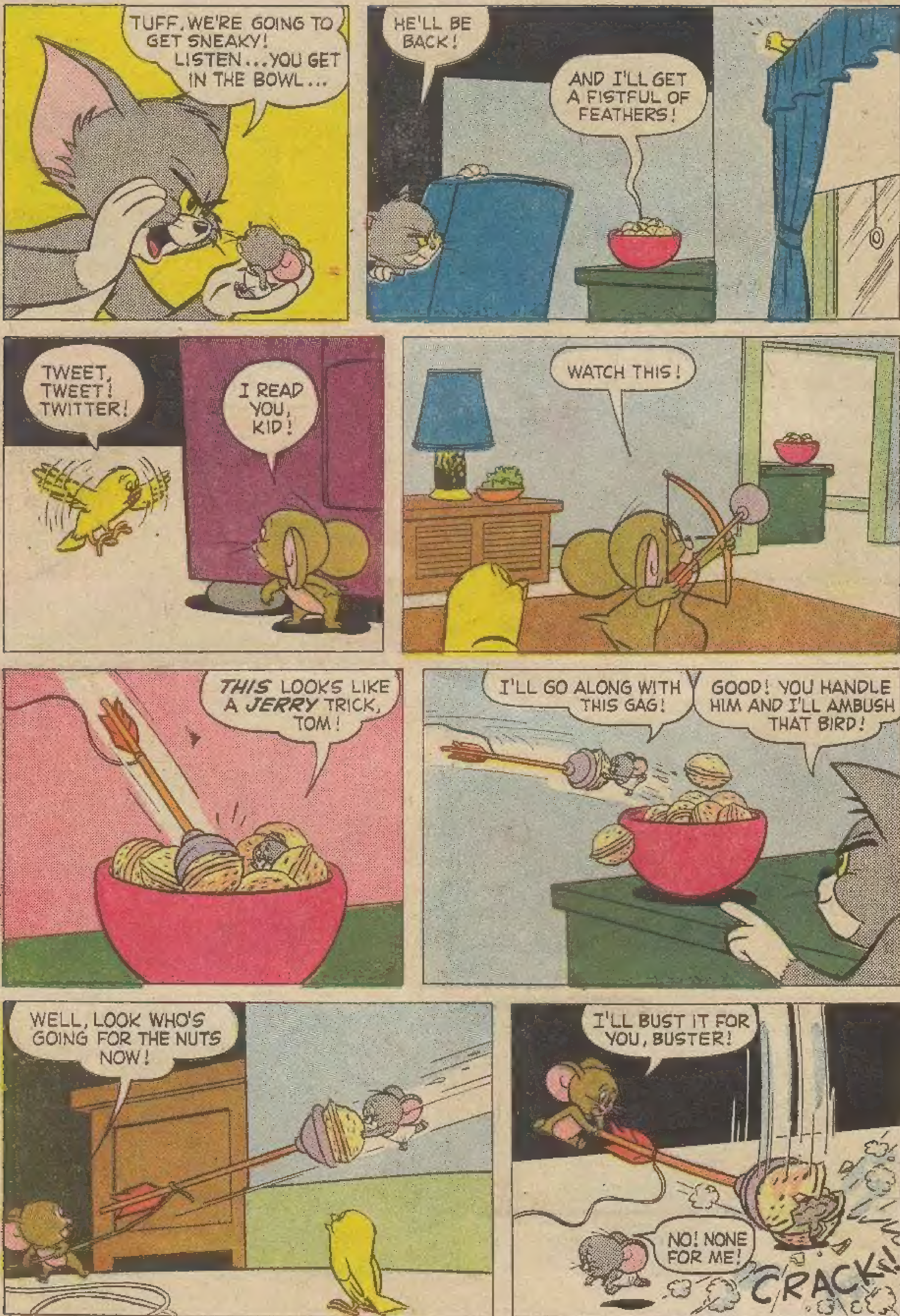

WELL, I GOT ONE MORE, ANYWAY!
I TELL YOU HE'S IN HERE!
IT'S MAYBE TERMITES!
I TELL YOU HE CAN'T GET IN!
AND I SAY HE DID GET IN!
HE'S STILL OUTSIDE! SEE?
SURE! BUT I DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING I SEE!
I DON'T DARE STAY IN THERE OR THEY'LL CATCH ME!
(MUNCH!) (CRUNCH!)
WHEN YOU'VE BEEN A CAT AS LONG AS I HAVE, YOU DON'T TRUST YOUR EYES!
WHAT'S THAT FOR? HA, HA!
SO JERRY'LL FIND A SNAPPER INSTEAD OF A CRACKER! HO, HO!
YOU KNOW JERRY'S TOO SMART TO GO NEAR A TRAP!
THAT'S THE IDEA! WHEN HE SEES IT, HE'LL STAY AWAY FROM THE BOWL!
THOSE TERMITES AGAIN, I HOPE!
SNAP!

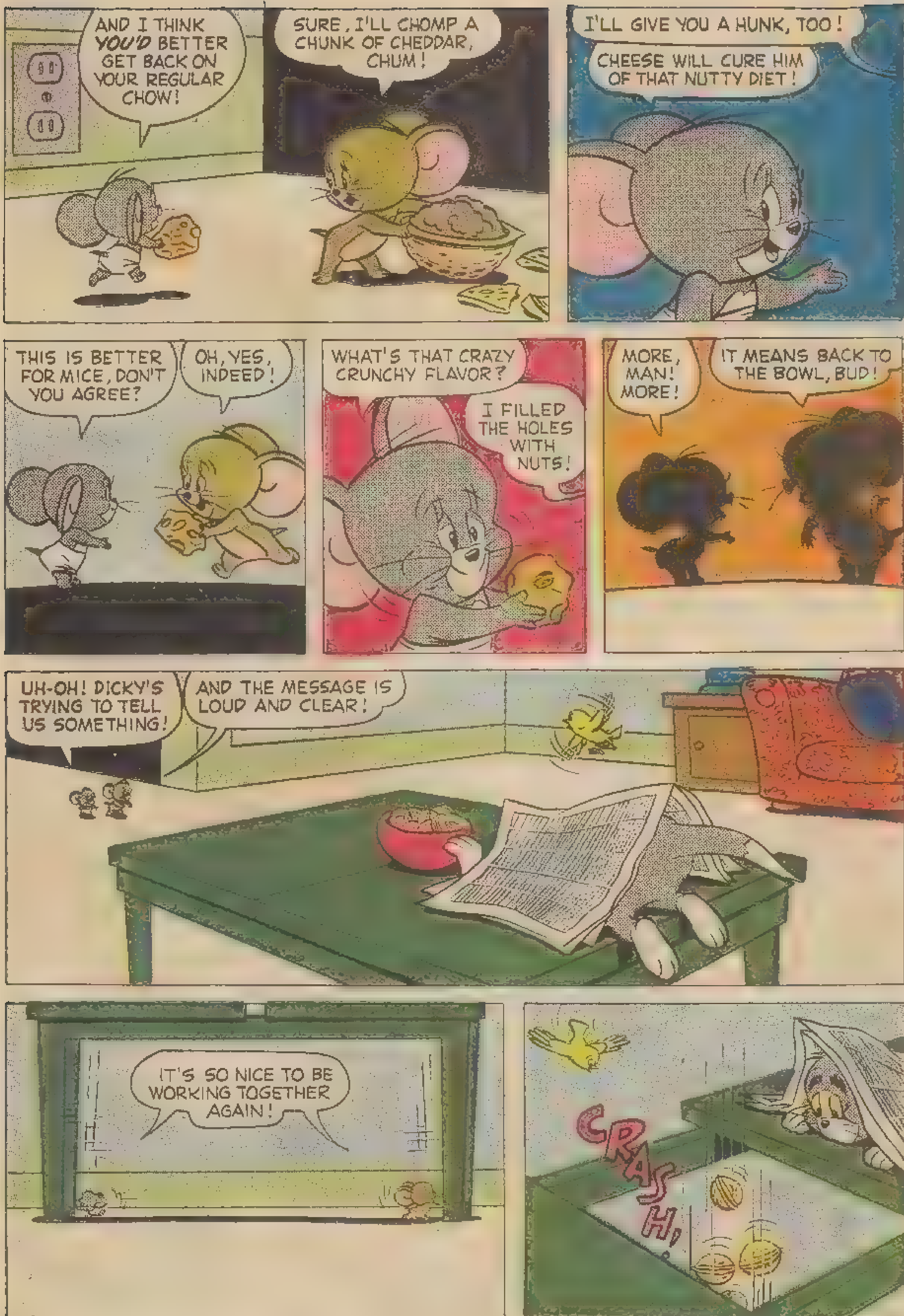


(SOB!) JERRY! SAY IT'S NOT YOU!
MUNCH!
CHEW!
HA, HA! IT ONLY CAUGHT SOME NUT SHELLS!
(WHEW!) THAT THING MAKES ME NERVOUS!
YES—THESE CAN BE DANGEROUS!
A MOUSETRAP IS A GREAT LITTLE NUTCRACKER!
CRACKED TWO OF THEM AT ONE TIME!
WE WOULDN'T WANT TO WOUND ANY TERMITES!
NOT EVEN A TERMICE, HUH?
JERRY'S STILL OUTSIDE!
BUT THAT'S NOT HIS FINGERNAILS HE'S CHEWING!
CRUNCH!
CHEW!
IF HE'S GETTING NUTS, THERE'S A HOLE SOMEWHERE!
OKAY, WE'LL CHECK!
SEE? NO WAY FOR HIM TO ENTER!
HE COULD MAYBE HAVE SUCH A THING AS A KEYHOLE STRETCHER!
WHY DOES HE ALWAYS HAVE TO THINK THE WORST OF ME?
I TELL YOU IT CAN'T BE ANYBODY BUT JERRY!
IT'S ABOUT TIME I THREW SUSPICION ELSEWHERE!
TWEET!
HERE, DICKY!


DICKY! CAN YOU BE THE CULPRIT?
PECK! PECK! YUMMY!
HE CAN'T BREAK ANYTHING TOUGHER THAN BIRD SEED!
GOT TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE!
OKAY, SO YOU'VE GOT A NUT!
HOW DO YOU THINK YOU'LL CRACK IT? HA, HA!
I THINK I KNOW HOW!
NO CANARY CAN MAKE A FACE AT ME!
I FIGURED HE'D CHASE ME!
KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO...
YOU'RE GOING TO CRACK HIS NUT!
AACK!
CRACK!
HE'S SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT HE WAS!
NOW THAT WAS RIGHT THOUGHTY OF OLD THOMPSON!
GLUNK!


GULP!
YOU SEE HE'S CLEVER ENOUGH TO GET THEM CRACKED!
HE'S THE GUILTY ONE, ALL RIGHT!
I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND SEE HOW HE CRACKS THOSE TWO!
DICKY! JUST LEAVING THEM FOR HIM TO STEP ON WILL TAKE TOO LONG!
SEE THOMAS SITTING OVER THERE? WELL ...BZZZ...BZZ...
THAT WAS A CRACKERJACK IDEA I GAVE HIM!
THIS IS SO SOOTHING AFTER THAT CRACKING RACKET!
YIKEEE!
EEEK!
CRACK! CRACK!
WITH A LITTLE MORE COACHING, HE COULD BE AS BIG A NUISANCE AS I AM!
THAT KID'S GOT TO BE CAUGHT!


TUFF, WE'RE GOING TO GET SNEAKY! LISTEN...YOU GET IN THE BOWL...
HE'LL BE BACK!
AND I'LL GET A FISTFUL OF FEATHERS!
TWEET, TWEET! TWITTER!
I READ YOU, KID!
WATCH THIS!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JERRY TRICK, TOM!
I'LL GO ALONG WITH THIS GAG!
GOOD! YOU HANDLE HIM AND I'LL AMBUSH THAT BIRD!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S GOING FOR THE NUTS NOW!
I'LL BUST IT FOR YOU, BUSTER!
NO! NONE FOR ME!
CRACK!


AND I THINK YOU'D BETTER GET BACK ON YOUR REGULAR CHOW!
SURE, I'LL CHOMP A CHUNK OF CHEDDAR, CHUM!
I'LL GIVE YOU A HUNK, TOO!
CHEESE WILL CURE HIM OF THAT NUTTY DIET!
THIS IS BETTER FOR MICE, DON'T YOU AGREE?
OH, YES, INDEED!
WHAT'S THAT CRAZY CRUNCHY FLAVOR?
I FILLED THE HOLES WITH NUTS!
MORE, MAN! MORE!
IT MEANS BACK TO THE BOWL, BUD!
UH-OH! DICKY'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!
AND THE MESSAGE IS LOUD AND CLEAR!
IT'S SO NICE TO BE WORKING TOGETHER AGAIN!
CRASH!


MAN! WHAT A BUST!
CRACK!
CRACK!
I'LL BREAK YOU OF THE NUT HABIT, OR...
I'LL BREAK YOUR LITTLE BEEZERS!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED?
(CRUNCH! CHOMP!)
YOU JUST JOINED THE NUT CLUB, BUB!
MORE! MORE!
AND SO...
CAN'T WE HAVE JUST ONE, TOM?
NO! AS LONG AS I HAVE TO LISTEN TO THAT NERVE-WRACKING CRACKING, I'LL DO THE CRUNCHING!
100 LBS. WALNUTS


M-G-M's Spike and Tyke
LITTER DOG
I MAY NEVER CATCH MY TAIL, BUT I SURE HAVE FUN TRYING!
TYKE, STOP THAT FOOLISHNESS!
YOU'RE GETTING OLD ENOUGH TO TAKE A MORE SERIOUS ATTITUDE TOWARD LIFE!
LIKE WHAT, DAD?
LIKE LEARNING TO BE MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
SO OKAY! WHEN DO I START?
RIGHT NOW! THE MASTER'S HOME!
HE'S TIRED! HE NEEDS WAITING ON!
I DIG YOU, DAD!
(WHEW!) WHAT A DAY!
HE ALREADY HAS HIS PIPE AND HIS SLIPPERS!

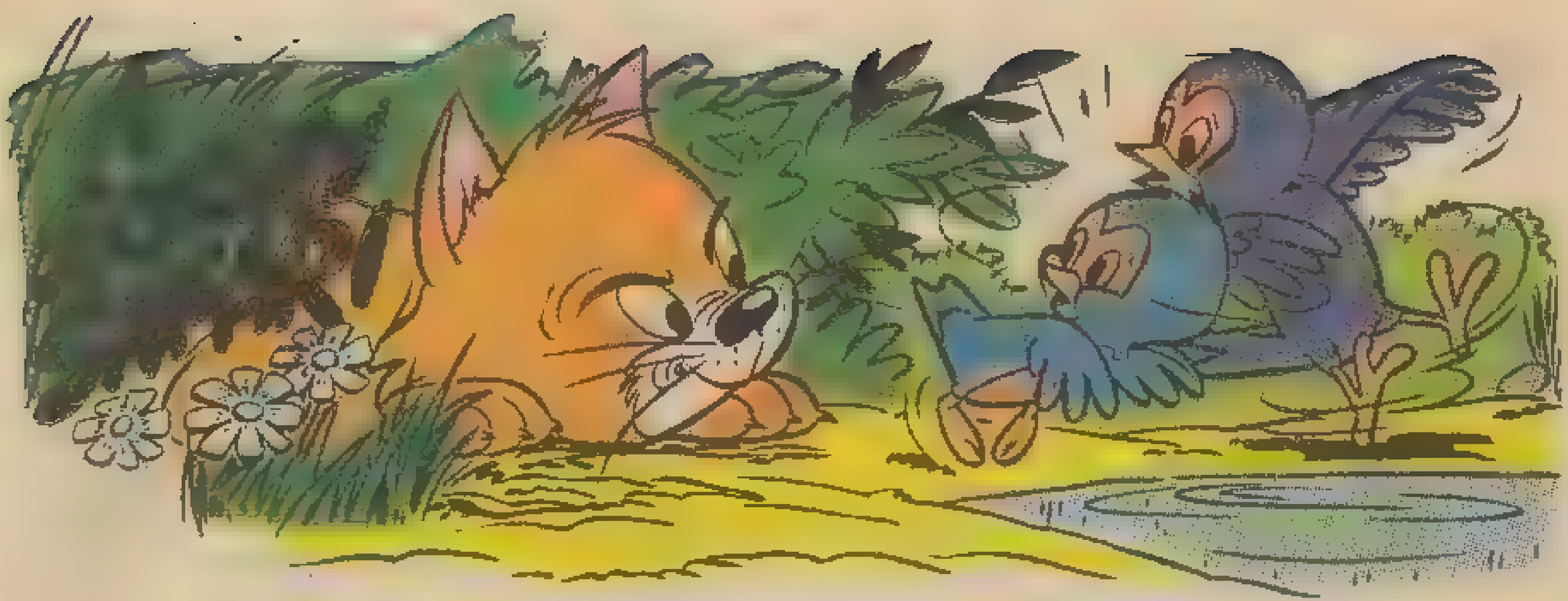


I'LL HAVE TO FETCH HIM SOMETHING QUICK OR HE'LL BE ASLEEP!
HO HUM!
THE NEWSPAPER! THAT'S IT!
AW, TYKE'S TRYING TO BE HELPFUL!
I'LL BE PROUD OF THAT PUP YET!
(YAWN!) THANKS, TYKEY!
I MUST ENCOURAGE GOOD HABITS!
NOW DOESN'T IT MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD?
SURE DOES, DAD!
BECAUSE NOW I CAN GET WITH MY TAIL-CHASING!
STOP!
SNAP!
GOING IN CIRCLES WILL GET YOU NOWHERE!
DO I HAVE TO BE MAN'S BEST FRIEND ALL THE TIME?
YES! THAT IS DOG'S GOAL IN LIFE!


(YAWN!) NOT MUCH NEWS IN THIS PAPER!
I'LL PLEASE HIM IF IT KILLS ME!
LATER...
TYKE'S BEEN RUNNING IN AND OUT LIKE MAD!
I'LL SEE WHAT HE'S DOING!
OH, NO!
HE'S BRINGING IN ALL THE NEIGHBORS' PAPERS!
Z
IN ALL THESE HE SHOULD FIND SOME NEWS!
HE'LL BE FURIOUS IF HE SEES WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
BUT I'M JUST TRYING TO DO THE FRIENDLY THING!
Z
I MUST GET THESE BACK TO THE NEIGHBORS!
BUT, POP, I DIDN'T...
QUIET! I REALIZE YOU DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER!
BUT, POP!
JUST HOPE I GET THEM TO THE RIGHT HOMES!


WHAT GOES ON HERE?
YOU LITTER DOG!
YOUR MASTER WILL HEAR OF THIS, SPIKE!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU, DAD!
I GOT THEM OUT OF THE STOREROOM!
(GULP!) THEY WERE OLD PAPERS!
I'LL DUCK IN HERE TILL THE STORM BLOWS OVER!
WE'LL SPEAK TO JONES RIGHT NOW!
COME SEE WHAT SPIKE DID!
HUH?
WELL, ANYWAY, HE GOT OVER HIS SLEEPINESS!
AM I IN THE DOGHOUSE!
BLASTED POOCH!
HERE! TAKE YOUR TRASH!


HE GOT THEM PICKED UP BUT IS HE BURNT!
SPIKE! COME HERE, YOU PUBLIC ENEMY!
I WON'T LEAVE HERE TILL HE COOLS DOWN!
WHERE IS THAT (GRUMBLE, MUMBLE) MUTT?
I'LL TRY TO GET HIM OUT OF THIS UGLY MOOD, SO POP CAN COME IN!
HEE, HEE! GIGGLE!
IT SOUNDS SAFE TO GO IN NOW!
HA, HA! GO, BOY! GO!
BOW WOW!
SPIKE, WHY CAN'T YOU DO INNOCENT TRICKS LIKE TYKE?
DON'T GIVE UP! YOU'RE GAINING ON IT!
IF THIS PLEASES HIM, I'LL TRY IT!
SNAP! SNAP!
HO, HO! WHAT A PRICELESS POOCH!
SEE—TAIL-CHASING IS WORTHWHILE!
YES, TYKE—BUT I CAUGHT MINE!



"Come on, Billie," chirped Bertie Bird. "Wake up! Today is the day we are going on a safari to hunt lions. Don't you remember?"

"Mmmmm," Billie murmured, peeking at his brother through sleepy eyes. "This is silly. If we have to go on a safari, why can't we wait until after breakfast?"

Bertie was a bit hungry himself, but he was not going to be put off by the thought of food. "You know that we have to be waiting at the water hole when the jungle creatures come for their morning drink."

He had already decided that from their tree house over to the bird bath, which was now the water hole, would be a fine safari for two such great hunters.

"Let's just fly over and see who is there. Then we can come right back home for breakfast," chirped Billie.

"Look, if we are going to be hunters, we have to stalk our prey on foot," Bertie said. So he stepped first on one small foot and then the other, lifting them high and setting them down very quietly.

But Billie was so accustomed to flying wherever he wanted to go that he stumbled over a small rock and fell as flat as a pancake.

"Shhh," Bertie called back to him.

When Billie got his balance again, he started forward and collided with Bertie. They both lost their balance this time and rolled over into a clump of elephant-ear plants at the edge of the trail.

"Elephants," chirped Bertie. "Run!"

Billie was so surprised by this shout that he flapped his wings and scooted down the path, Bertie hot on his heels. They stopped at last from lack of breath.

"Why are we running?" questioned Billie.

"Elephants!" panted Bertie.

"My gosh, those are only plants," sighed realistic Billie. But when he had caught his breath, he began to feel better. He had forgotten he was hungry and his fall had shaken him wide awake. "I guess this safari is going to be fun, at that," he said to himself.

So the two great hunters stalked their way through the tall grass, pretending it was a dense jungle. Then they both peered ahead. There was the water hole. In their imaginations, it was surrounded by foxes and tigers which were really nothing but foxgloves and tiger lilies.

"Aw, shucks," sighed Bertie. "I don't see any lions. Maybe we can find one if we go a little closer. Come on, Billie."

So, still tiptoeing, the two hunters skirted the edge of the water hole. Luck was with them. On the other side of the bird bath were two perky yellow dandelions.

"Aha!" Bertie exclaimed triumphantly. "Lions!"

"Run! Run! It *is* a lion!" gasped Billie.

"That's what I said," Bertie replied, turning to look at his excited brother. But when he turned his head back again, he was eye to eye with the biggest tawny tom cat he had ever seen. He looked for all the world like a real King of Beasts.

Bertie took off like a jet, forgetting all about how a hunter stalks his prey on foot. Billie was already air-borne, heading for home as fast as he could fly.

They tumbled into their nest. After Bertie had caught his breath and his heart had stopped pounding, he looked at Billie and chirped a bit weakly, "Well you will have to admit we certainly did see a dandy lion!"

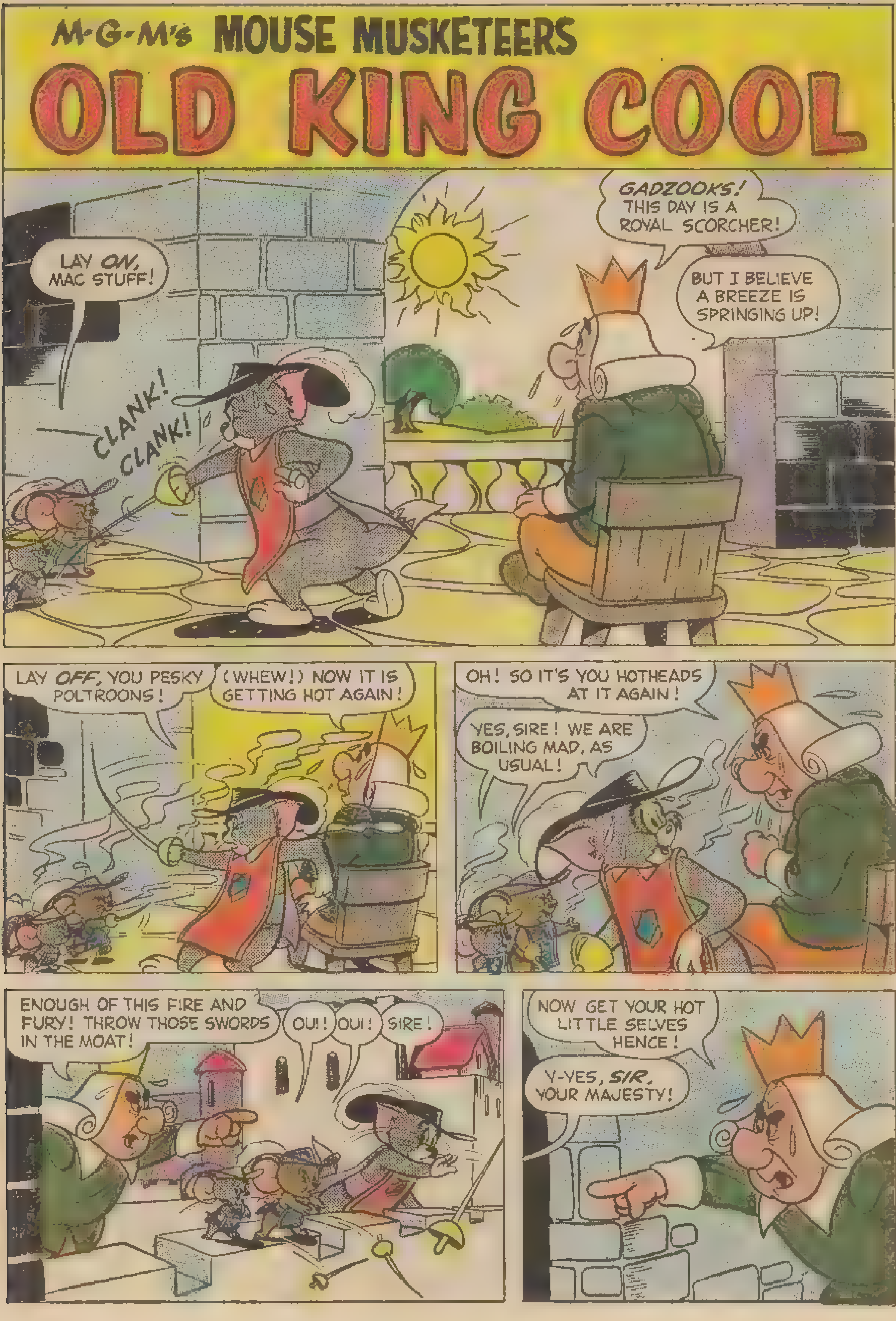

M-G-M's
WUFF the prairie dog
MISPLACED MAGIC
OW! EEH! THESE PESKY STICKERS! I'M SO... OUCH!... TANGLED!
HOLD STILL! I'LL HELP YOU GET UNSTUCK!
OH, THANK YOU, LADDIE! AND NOW 'TIS BACK TO IRELAND FOR ME! THIS LAND'S NO PLACE FOR A LEPRECHAUN!
A LEPRECHAUN! GOSH!
AYE! TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS CAN'T I DO A SPOT OF MAGIC FOR YE? GRANT YOUR FONDEST WISH PERHAPS?
(SIGH!) I WISH I WERE TWICE AS BIG AS CHARLIE COYOTE!
OH, I CAN'T DO THAT, BUT HERE... I'LL CHARM THIS FLOWER! WEAR IT AND YE'LL BE UNCONQUERABLE!
WEAR IT? WHERE?
SINCE YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY BUTTONHOLES... TUCK IT BEHIND YOUR EAR!
BUT EVERYBODY WILL MAKE FUN OF ME!
HO, HO... AND YOU CAN MAKE THEM REGRET IT! WHY, YOU CAN WHIP DRAGONS WITH YOUR BARE HANDS AS LONG AS THAT CHARMED FLOWER'S BEHIND YOUR EAR!
?
WUFF! WHERE ARE YOU?
OOPS! I'M NOT ONE FOR CROWDS! GOOD-BY, LADDIE!
WUFF! GOLLY! WAY OUT HERE... YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT FOR CHARLIE COYOTE!

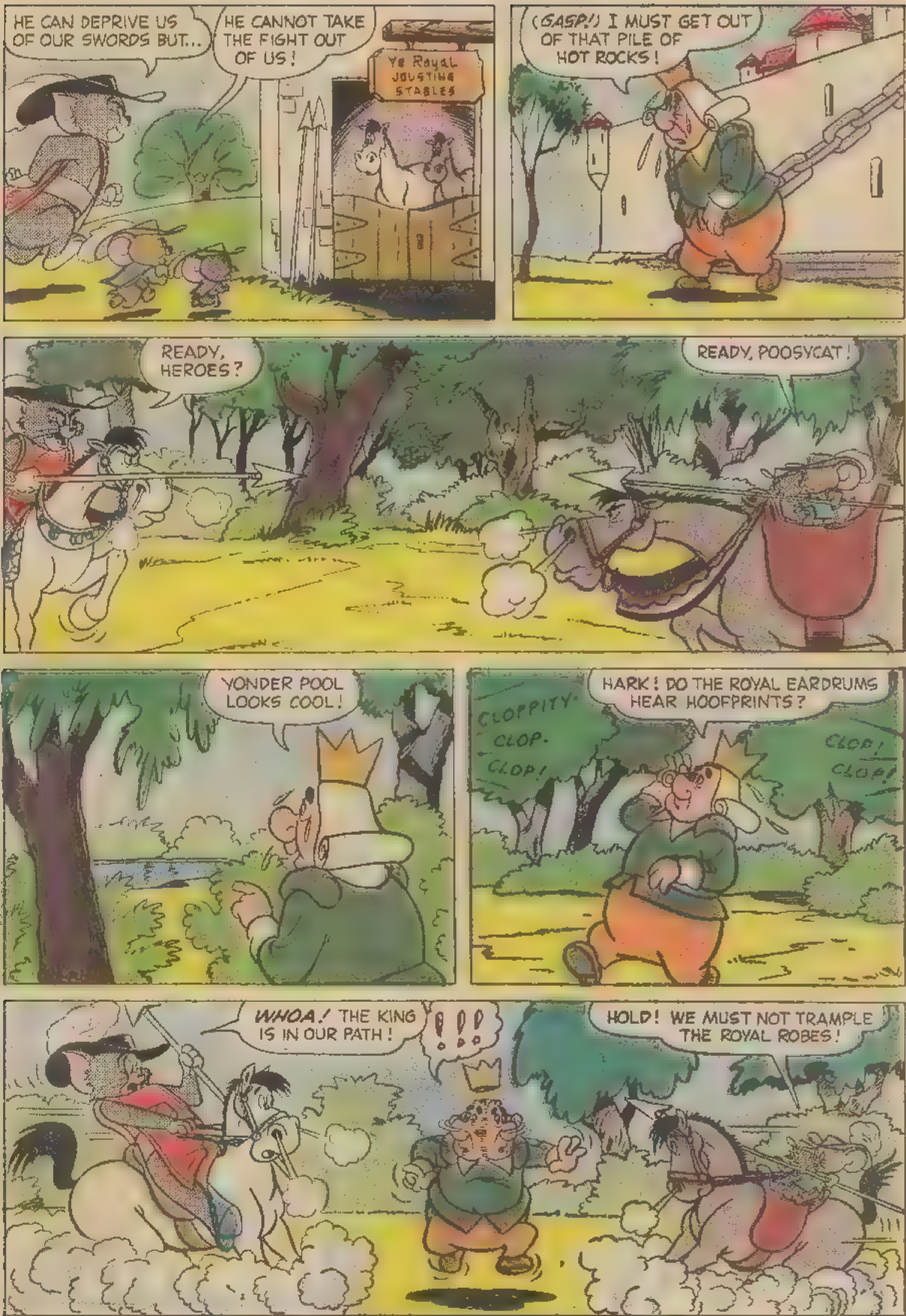

WUFF? YOU LOOK KIND OF STRANGE! WHAT HAPPENED?
I... I'M NOT SURE, SAMMY! M-MAYBE IT WAS A KIND OF A DREAM!
HA, HA! WELL, YOU'RE NO SPANISH SEÑORITA! AT LEAST, TAKE THAT SILLY FLOWER FROM BEHIND YOUR EAR!
DON'T BOTHER!
I'LL PUT IT IN A VASE ON MY DINNER TABLE!
SMACK!
AGH! CHARLIE COYOTE!
OH YOU RASCAL!...
!
I DID IT! I REALLY DID! THEN... IT... IT WASN'T A DREAM!
HUMPH! I MUST HAVE SLIPPED... BUT THIS TIME YOU WON'T BE SO LUCKY!
WHO NEEDS LUCK? I'M JUST THROUGH RUNNING FROM YOU, TOOTHY!
GASP!
MAYBE THIS JUST ISN'T MY DAY!
AND STOP BOTHERING MY FRIENDS, TOO... OR YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER TO ME!
WOW! MAYBE I'M DREAMING!
THE NEWS IS TOO GOOD TO KEEP!...
HONEST! WUFF TOSSED CHARLIE AROUND LIKE A TUMBLEWEED!


HAH! HIM WITH THE POSY BEHIND HIS EAR? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I HANDLE LITTLE SMARTIES LIKE YOU, SHORTY!
BUSH MASTERS!
OH, DEAR!
HEH! I'M READY!
HOW'S THAT FOR A CONVINCER?
CLONK!
FROM NOW ON I'M MAKING THIS DESERT OUT OF BOUNDS FOR ALL OF YOU AND YOUR KIND!
WA-AH! I'LL TELL THE ARMADILLO KID! YOU CAN'T LICK HIM!
HO, HO! I'LL MEET HIM IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT! SEND HIM AROUND... IF HE'S NOT AFRAID!
HE'LL BE BACK HERE IN AN HOUR! YOU BETTER START WORRYING!
I'LL TAKE A NAP! THAT'S HOW WORRIED I AM!
INCREDIBLE!
SUCH COURAGE! WHAT'S COME OVER HIM, SAMMY?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT FLOWER!
Z-Z-Z...
YOU MEAN HE'S INSPIRED BY IT OR SOMETHING?
WHAT ELSE?


WELL, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GET WUFF A FRESH FLOWER!
MY WORD, YES! WHEN YOU THINK WHAT HE'S DOING FOR US!
Z-Z-Z...
THERE! THAT LOOKS MUCH NICER!
GASP! HERE THEY COME!
OH, GOLLY!
WHAT A COMBINATION! THE ARMADILLO KID, BUSH MASTERS, AND EVEN CHARLIE COYOTE!
WAKE UP, WUFF! GET READY!
EH? WHAT?
OH, RELAX, EVERYBODY! I'LL MAKE THEM WISH THEY HADN'T COME!
WHY, I'LL PULVERIZE YOU, SHRIMP!
NOT AFTER I THROW YOU OVER MY SHOULDER!
OOF!
OOF!
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU THROW?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, WUFF? AREN'T YOU INSPIRED ANY MORE?
WE EVEN GAVE YOU A FRESH FLOWER!
OH, NO-O!
WHERE'S THE OLD ONE? QUICK!
I DON'T KNOW!
WE THREW IT AWAY!
OW! THEN DON'T EXPECT ME TO BE SO HEROIC ANY MORE!
WE WON'T, SHORTY!
NOW IT'S OUR TURN!

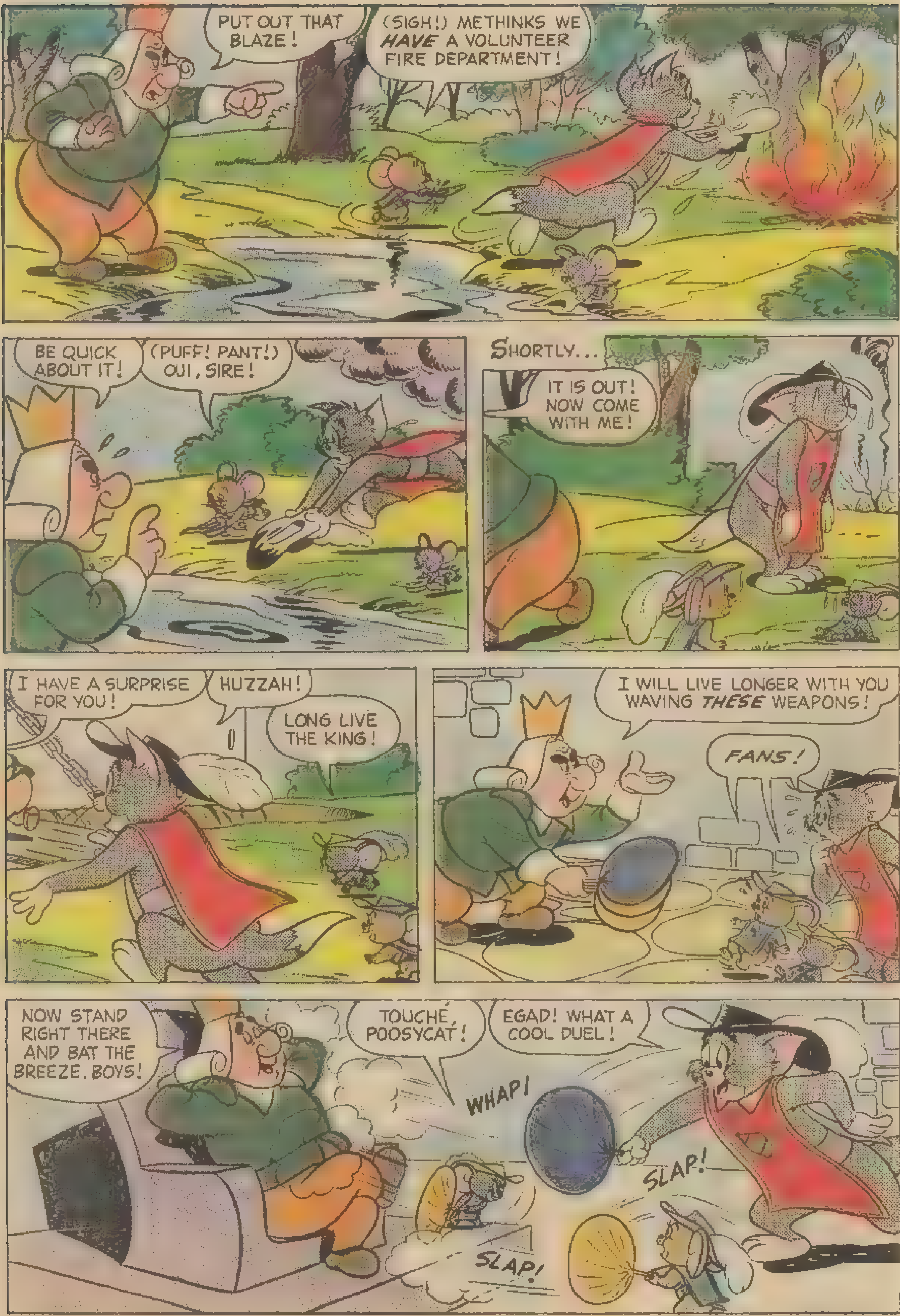

W-WAIT! AT LEAST LET ME TRY TO GO OUT LIKE A HERO! DON'T HIT ME WAY DOWN HERE!
IF I STAND UP ON THIS ROCK, IT WILL BE MUCH MORE CONVENIENT!
HAH! HE WANTS TO MAKE IT QUICK AND FINAL!
OKAY, HALF-PINT... NOW WE'VE GOT YOU RIGHT ON TARGET!
PROMISE YOU'LL ALL SWING A GOOD HAYMAKER, THEN I'LL GO OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
HAH! IT'S A PLEASURE!
GET READY... GET SET...
SOCKO!
AFTERWARDS...
GOLLY! WE BELIEVE YOUR STORY, WUFF... BUT YOU DON'T NEED LEPRECHAUN MAGIC!
YOU JUST PROVED IT'S BRAINS THAT COUNT MOST!
AND THOSE RASCALS WON'T FORGET IT!
HOW COULD HE HIT ALL THREE OF US AT ONCE?
HAS HE GOT THREE ARMS?
DON'T ASK ME! I CAN'T COUNT OVER TWO!
TEE, HEE!


M-G-M's MOUSE MUSKETEERS
OLD KING COOL
LAY ON, MAC STUFF!
CLANK! CLANK!
GADZOOKS! THIS DAY IS A ROYAL SCORCHER!
BUT I BELIEVE A BREEZE IS SPRINGING UP!
LAY OFF, YOU PESKY POLTROONS!
(WHEW!) NOW IT IS GETTING HOT AGAIN!
OH! SO IT'S YOU HOTHEADS AT IT AGAIN!
YES, SIRE! WE ARE BOILING MAD, AS USUAL!
ENOUGH OF THIS FIRE AND FURY! THROW THOSE SWORDS IN THE MOAT!
OUI!
OUI!
SIRE!
NOW GET YOUR HOT LITTLE SELVES HENCE!
Y-YES, SIR, YOUR MAJESTY!


HE CAN DEPRIVE US OF OUR SWORDS BUT...
HE CANNOT TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF US!
Ye Royal JOUSTING STABLES
(GASP!) I MUST GET OUT OF THAT PILE OF HOT ROCKS!
READY, HEROES?
READY, POOSYCAT!
YONDER POOL LOOKS COOL!
HARK! DO THE ROYAL EARDRUMS HEAR HOOFPRINTS?
CLOPPITY-CLOP-CLOP!
CLOP! CLOP!
WHOA! THE KING IS IN OUR PATH!
!!!
HOLD! WE MUST NOT TRAMPLE THE ROYAL ROBES!


RIGHT! BUT ON WITH THE FIGHT!
STOP!
CLUNK! CLUNK!
SNORT!
SNORT!
TURN OFF THE STEAM BATH!
SNORT!
SNORT!
DISMOUNT AND GET RID OF THOSE PIKES!!
OUI, YOUR HIGHNESS!
NOW YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FIGHT WITH!
AND YOU CANNOT FIND ANY MORE WEAPONS OUT HERE!
HUMPH! KINGS THINK THEY KNOW EVERYTHING!
WE WILL SHOW HIM!
AH, SHADE! WHAT A ROYAL RELIEF!
LITTLE DOES OLD GOLDTOP KNOW THAT THE WOODS ARE FULL OF WAR CLUBS!
SOCK! PLOK!
NOR DOES HE KNOW HE WILL SOON BE MISSING A COUPLE OF MICE!

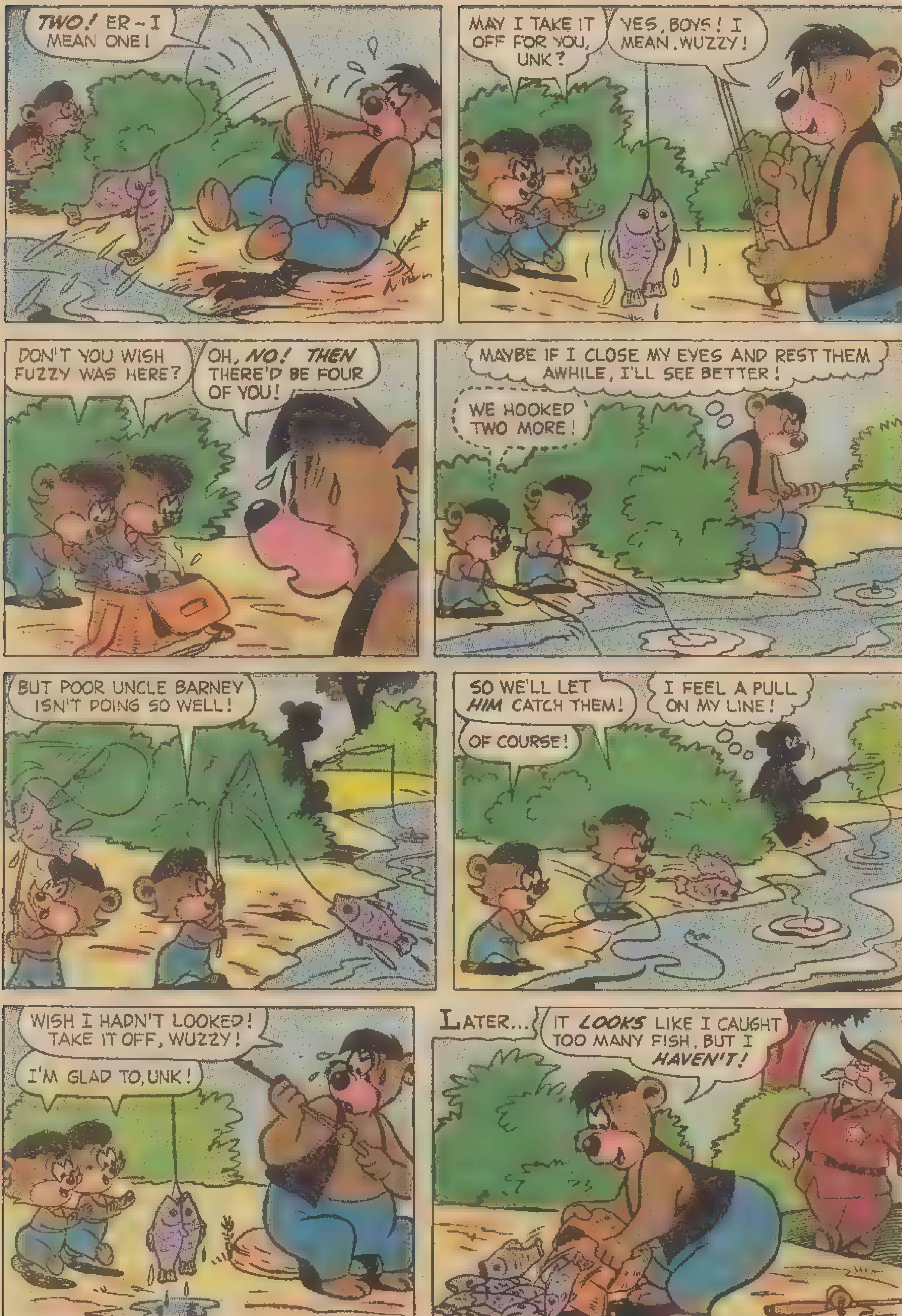

WAAK!
IT IS YOU WHO ARE MISSING THE MICE, POOSYCAT! HA, HA!
WHO SHOOK DOWN MY SHADE?
M-ME, YOUR MAJESTY!
HE WOULD NOT HAVE DONE IT IF WE HAD NOT DUCKED!
ER—SHALL WE THROW IN OUR WAR CLUBS, SIRE?
NO! I DO NOT WANT THEM FLOATING AROUND! *DESTROY* THEM!
I MUST KEEP A COOL HEAD!
SIZZLE!
WE MUST OBEY THE ROYAL COMMAND!
AHH...THAT FEELS GOOD!
WE SET THEM AFIRE, SIRE!
EGAD! LOOK!
YOU ARE BURNING MY WHOLE KINGDOM!
GADZOOKS! WE SHOULD HAVE A VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT!


PUT OUT THAT BLAZE!
(SIGH!) METHINKS WE *HAVE* A VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT!
BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
(PUFF! PANT!) OUI, SIRE!
SHORTLY...
IT IS OUT! NOW COME WITH ME!
I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
HUZZAH!
LONG LIVE THE KING!
I WILL LIVE LONGER WITH YOU WAVING *THESE* WEAPONS!
FANS!
NOW STAND RIGHT THERE AND BAT THE BREEZE, BOYS!
TOUCHÉ, POOSYCAT!
EGAD! WHAT A COOL DUEL!
WHAP!
SLAP!
SLAP!


M-G-M's BARNEY BEAR with FUZZY and WUZZY
TWO IN ONE FUN
HEY, WE'RE SCRAPING THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL, WUZZY!
UH-OH! I HEAR UNCLE BARNEY COMING, FUZZY!
COOKIES
YIKE! WE CAN'T LET HIM SEE US!
QUICK! GET IN HERE!
COOKIES
FUZZY! SO IT'S YOU WHO ATE ALL THE COOKIES!
THIS IS ONLY A ONE-MAN BARREL!
COOKIE
I CAUGHT LITTLE RED PANTS REDHANDED!
(GULP!) I'M HALF GUILTY!
B-BUT, UNK!
COOKIES
AFTER EATING THAT MANY COOKIES YOU NEED A LONG REST!
YOU'RE PUTTING ME TO BED?

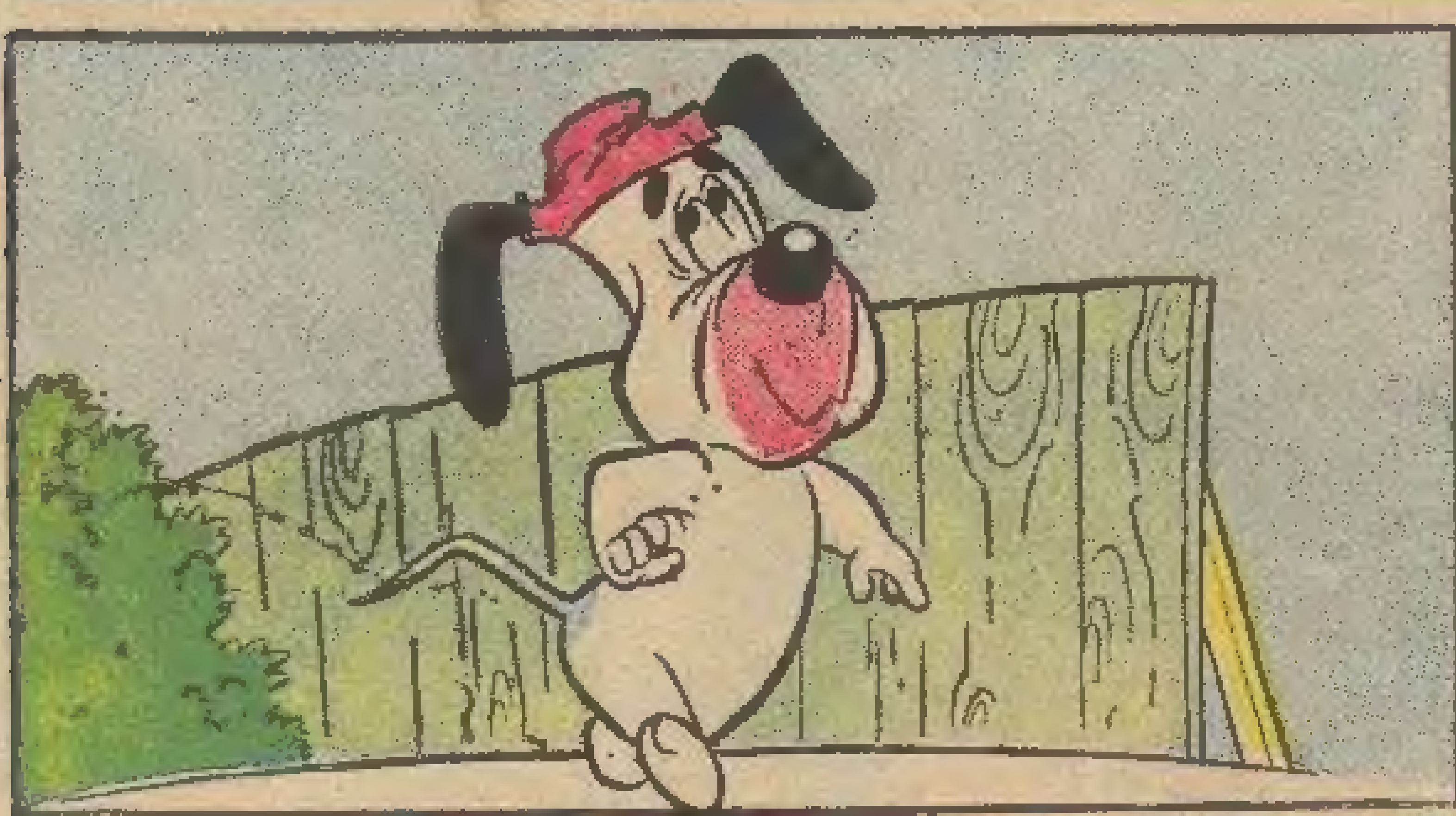

YES! AND TO SEE THAT YOU STAY THERE, I'M HIDING ALL YOUR TROUSERS!
(SIGH!) THIS IS MY UNLUCKY DAY!
GOOD! UNCLE BARNEY'S LEAVING!
I MUST GO SOMEWHERE TILL I COOL OFF!
GET UP, FUZZY! YOU MAY WEAR A PAIR OF MY PANTS!
PERFECT! IF UNK DID SEE ME, HE'D THINK I WAS YOU!
LET'S GO FISHING, FUZZY!
THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO GET YOUR MIND OFF TROUBLES!
DUCK, FUZZY! UNK IS UP AHEAD!
YES! IF HE SEES US TOGETHER, HE WON'T THINK I'M YOU!
THE BOYS' SHADOWS!
WUZZY! YOU'RE ALONE?
OH, YES!
UH... I'M GOING DOWNSTREAM TO FISH!
THERE'S ONLY ONE SHADOW NOW!
YOU'RE SAFE DOWN HERE, FUZZY! UNK'S FISHING UPSTREAM!
MY EYES MUST BE GETTING BAD!


WE'LL SEE IF THERE ARE FISH IN THIS HOLE!
THEY AREN'T BITING UP THERE!
MAN! LOOK AT THEM!
T-TWO REFLECTIONS!
SHH...I HEAR UNCLE BARNEY!
(GULP!) AND NOW THERE ARE TWO WUZZYS!
THERE'S UNK! HE THINKS HE'S SEEING DOUBLE!
GOOD!
LET'S EACH DO EVERYTHING THE SAME!
DARNDEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME!
FUZ, I HAVE A BITE!
WAIT TILL I GET ONE, TOO!
(SIGH!) TWO WUZZYS... TWO FISH POLES...
I HOOKED ONE!
LET'S LAND THEM.
TWO FISH, NATURALLY!
I CAUGHT ONE!
I MUST SIT DOWN!
WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM SEEING DOUBLE!
SO HE SHOULD CATCH TWO FISH!
A BITE!


TWO! ER - I MEAN ONE!
MAY I TAKE IT OFF FOR YOU, UNK?
YES, BOYS! I MEAN, WUZZY!
DON'T YOU WISH FUZZY WAS HERE?
OH, NO! THEN THERE'D BE FOUR OF YOU!
MAYBE IF I CLOSE MY EYES AND REST THEM AWHILE, I'LL SEE BETTER!
WE HOOKED TWO MORE!
BUT POOR UNCLE BARNEY ISN'T DOING SO WELL!
SO WE'LL LET HIM CATCH THEM!
OF COURSE!
I FEEL A PULL ON MY LINE!
WISH I HADN'T LOOKED! TAKE IT OFF, WUZZY!
I'M GLAD TO, UNK!
LATER...
IT LOOKS LIKE I CAUGHT TOO MANY FISH, BUT I HAVEN'T!


YOU CAUGHT ALL THOSE?
OH, THERE AREN'T SO MANY! IT'S JUST THAT I SEE DOUBLE!
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH *MY* EYES, BUD!
OH, YOU'RE SO FORTUNATE!
YOU'VE CAUGHT TWICE THE LIMIT!
COME WITH ME!
JUST A MINUTE, MISTER WARDEN!
AM *I* SEEING DOUBLE?
NO, SIR! WE WILL EXPLAIN...
SO...
OKAY! I BELIEVE THE CUBS!
COME TO UNCLE BARNEY, BOYS!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE THAT THERE *REALLY* ARE TWO OF YOU!
THE TREAT'S ON ME, KIDS!
DOUBLE BANANA SPLITS! DOUBLE MALTS! DOUBLE...
THREE DOLLARS, SIR!
(GULP!) NOW I'M *PAYING* DOUBLE!


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